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NO. 1 00105
APR 75/CDC

Hanna-Barbera's VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS



ONLY ONE CREATURE
MAKE TRACK LIKE
THIS **MAN!**



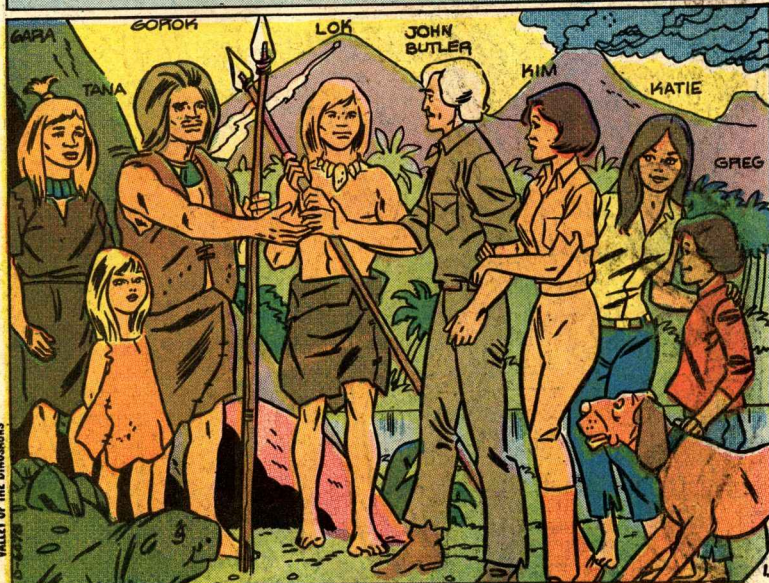
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Prologue: WHILE EXPLORING AN UNCHARTED LEG OF THE AMAZON RIVER, PROFESSOR JOHN BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY ARE SUDDENLY CAUGHT IN A GIANT WHIRLPOOL AND CASTAWAY INTO A MYSTERIOUS PRE-HISTORIC VALLEY.



SAVED AND BEFRIENDED BY A CAVEMAN FAMILY, THE BUTLERS TRY TO SURVIVE IN THEIR STRANGE NEW SURROUNDINGS....



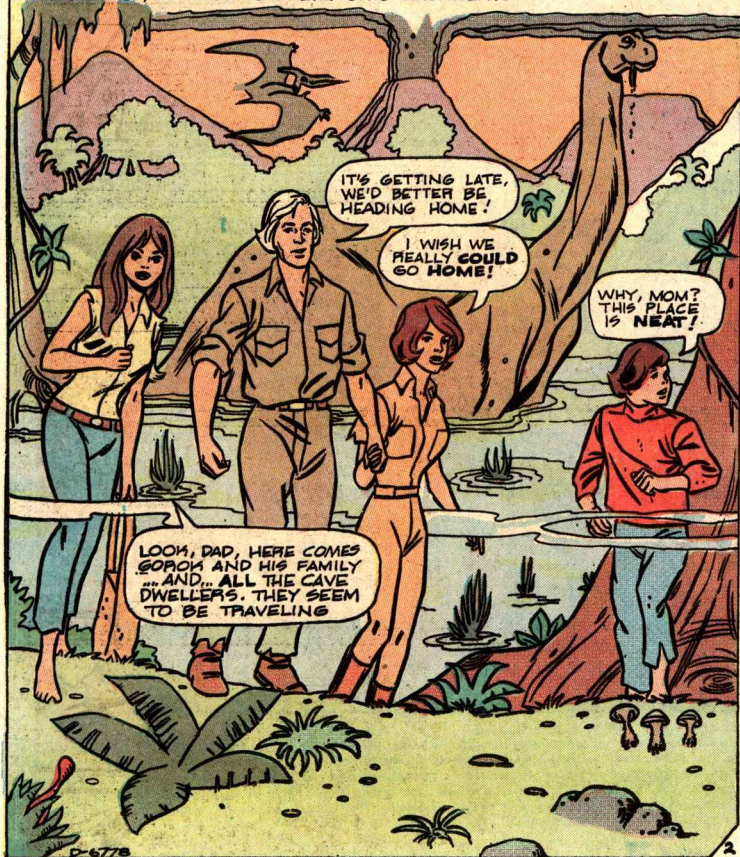
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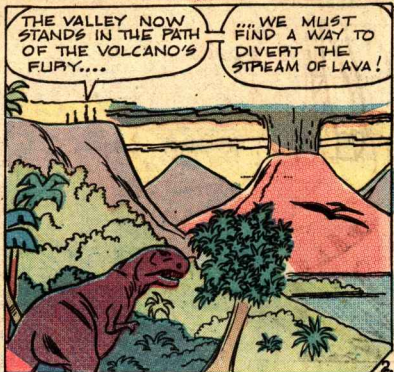
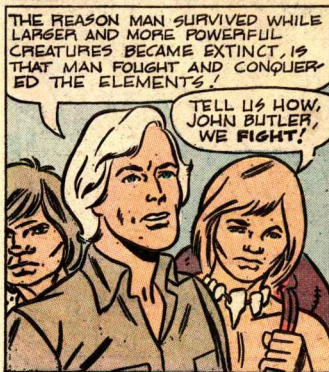
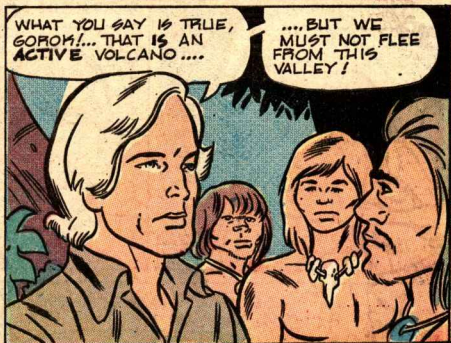
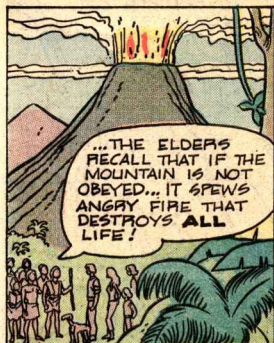
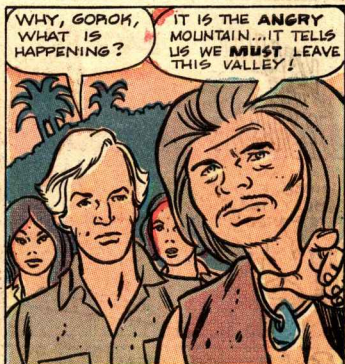
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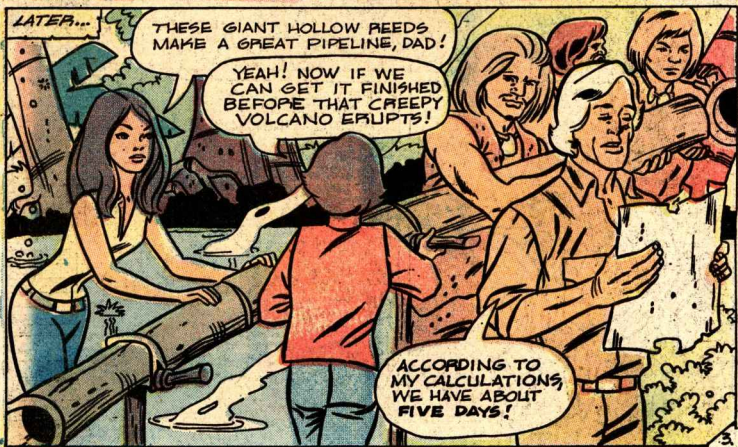
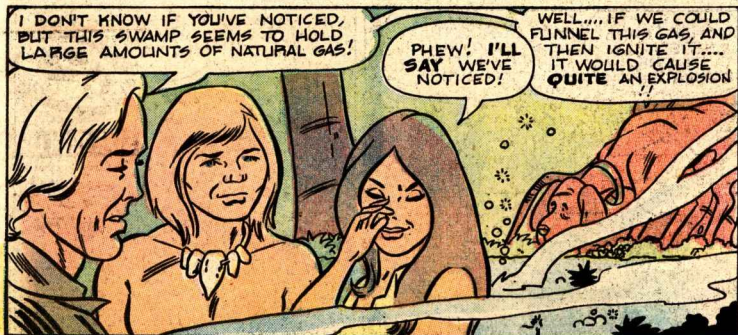
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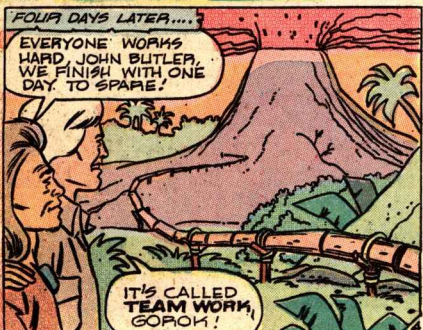
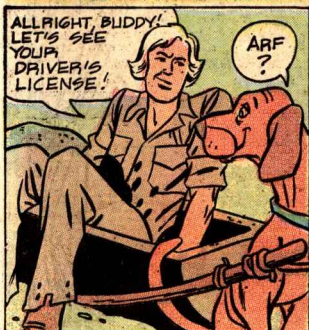
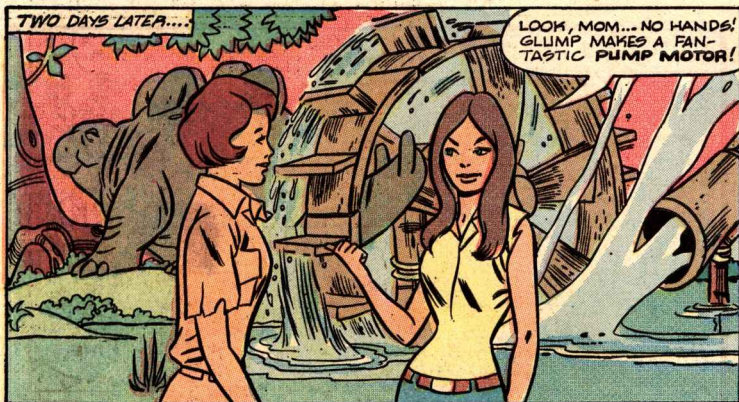
PRELUDE FIGHT THE ANGRY MOUNTAIN

PERHAPS MORE THAN ANY OTHER CREATURE, MAN HAS BEEN ENDOWED WITH FORMIDABLE INSTINCTS OF SELF-PRESERVATION... THESE SAME INSTINCTS ARE SEVERELY TESTED AS JOHN BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY STRIVE FOR SURVIVAL IN THIS STRANGE, FOREBODING PREHISTORIC CONTINENT.









IT'S CALLED TEAM WORK, GOROK!

FIVE DAYS LATER.... JOHN BUTLER EXPLAINS HIS PLAN TO THE STARTLED PRIMITIVES.

FIRST, WE'LL LIGHT A FUSE TO IGNITE OUR SWAMP PUMP...

THIS WILL SEND A STREAM OF GAS THRU THE PIPELINE INTO THE MOLTEN LAVA....

...THIS WILL CREATE A GREAT EXPLOSION... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE LAVA INTO THE RIVER BELOW!!

I UNDERSTAND, JOHN BUTLER, THE WATER WOULD THEN COOL THE MOUNTAIN'S FIRE!

SOUNDS GREAT ON PAPER.... LET'S HOPE IT WORKS!

OH, OH! THERE SHE BLOWS!!

OKAY, KIDS!.... ACTIVATE THE PUMP!

KERROOM

....KATIE, GREGG! ACTIVATE THE PUMP!

KIDS! LIGHT THAT FUSE!!

UHP!!

TYRANNOSAURUS-A HUGE CARNIVOROUS REPTILE STANDS LIKE A GUARD BESIDE THE MAKESHIFT GAS PUMP!

GRRR

THE VOLCANO...
IT'S ERUPTING!

WE'VE GOT TO
START THE
PUMP!

KERBOOM

THE ANGRY MOUNTAIN
ROARS AGAIN AND ITS
BURNING LAVA OZES
DOWN LIKE A FIERY
INFERNO BURNING
ITS WAY TOWARDS
THE PEACEFUL VALLEY!

HOW CAN WE MOVE
THAT MONSTER??

IT'S RIGHT IN
OUR PIPELINE!

I GOT AN IDEA
...LET'S GIVE
HIM...

GROWR

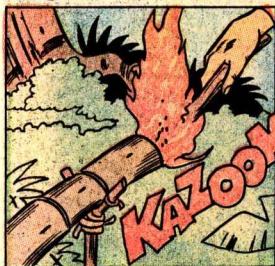
A
HOTFOOT!

A HOTFOOT!

DAD SAYS THIS
GAS IS HIGHLY
INFLAMMABLE...
SO, LET'S LIGHT
HIS FIRE!



QUICKLY, GREGG IGNITES
THE FUSE THAT WILL START
PUMPING THE GASES
THROUGH THE PIPELINE
INTO THE FIERY VOLCANO!



WHAT HAPPENED TO
GREGG AND KATIE? ...
SOMETHING IS WRONG!
I BETTER GO AND
SEE

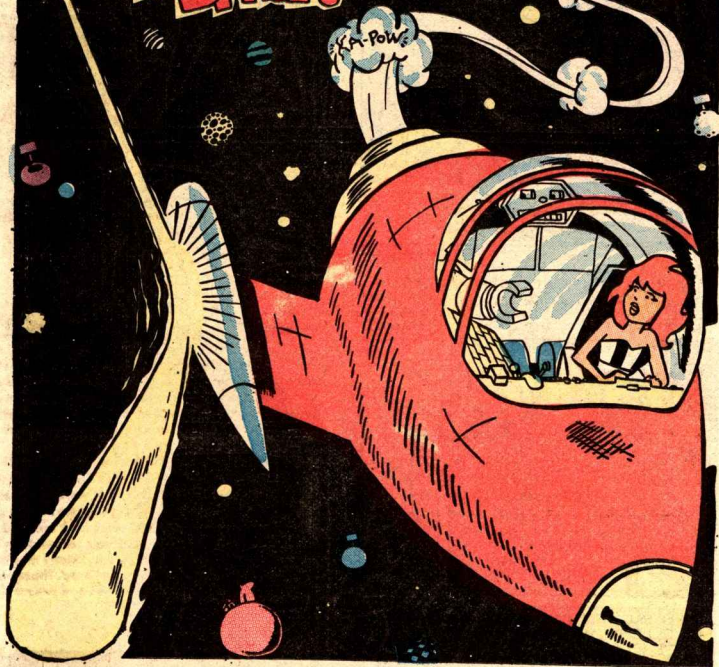


JOHN BUTLER AND THE CAVE
DWELLERS WATCH IN AWE AS
THE EXPLODING GAS TURNS THE
BURNING LAVA AWAY FROM THEIR
VALLEY HOMES.



ENGINE TROUBLE IN SPACE!

STORY: MIKE PELLOWSKI
ART: JIM HANLEY



"What are those strange noises?" asked Flame Sparkle, the space girl explorer, of her battery-powered buddy, Plugg, the robot. "I think something is wrong with the engine!" answered Flame's mechanical pal as he rolled away from his position near the control board. Plugg shifted into high gear and rolled to the back part of the space rocket where the engine was located. "Ka-bam ... Ka-boom! ... Clink ... Clink ... Pow!" sputtered the rocket engine. It caused the entire spaceship to wobble. Flame was having a very hard time keeping the ship on course. She was checking the many dials and gadgets and trying to hold the steering column steady. She peered out of the rocket's front porthole to make sure she wouldn't crack into a space freighter or sight-seeing

ship.

"Look out!" shouted Plugg pointing at something he saw through the space windshield. It was a huge, burning meteorite speeding straight towards their ship. "Jumping Jupiter!" muttered Flame as she kept a cool head and turned the disabled ship's controls as fast and as hard as she could. The ship veered sharply to the left and avoided a head-on collision; but the meteorite struck one of the ship's blaster fins.

"We're out of control!" screamed Plugg as the ship turned upsidedown. Flame quickly made the necessary adjustments at the control panel. "There! That should do it!" she said as she pushed the gravity button and turned the stabilizer dial. The spaceship turned right-sideup once again. "Whew, you sure

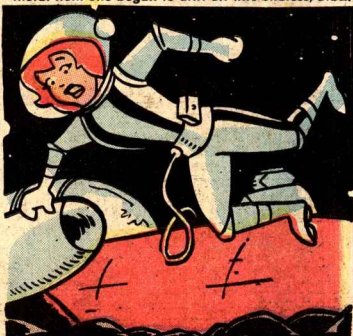
know how to fly dis' rocket powered kite ..." said a relieved Plugg to Flame. "... But, what are we going to do about the engine? It could break down at any minute. We could explode and burn up a nova." Flame knew that Plugg was right. A faulty rocket engine in space was a serious problem.

"There are no rocket mechanics or high octane fuel stations up here. We will have to pull over to an asteroid and fix it ourselves," replied Flame. Plugg nodded his metal head. His neck springs squeaked. "It sounds like you could use an oil change yourself," teased Flame. "I've still got three thousand miles to go on my five thousand mile checkup," he answered jokingly. The two space companions laughed as they scanned the twinkling stars above looking for a suitable place to park their spaceship.

"There is a good one!" said Plugg as he pressed his metal nose against a porthole. He pointed at a floating chunk of gray rock about the size of a baseball infield. Flame saw the asteroid. She pulled the spaceship over to it and parked. Flame put on her spacesuit and her

right down the side of the spaceship. Her magnetic boots made "clink" like noises as she moved towards the bent fin and the damaged engine. Plugg rolled down the side of the ship behind her.

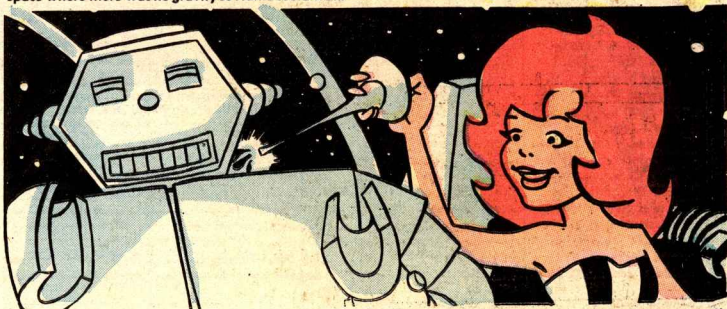
Suddenly, Flame lost her balance. She tripped and fell. Her magnetic shoes lost contact with the ship's metal hull. She began to drift off into endless, black



space. "Help! Help! Pull in the safety rope, Plugg!" she called to her transistor powered partner. Plugg quickly dropped the tool kit and grabbed the rope around his waist. He knew if he waited too long the rope could break and Flame would drift hopelessly in space forever. He pulled her in and pressed her magnetic shoes firmly against the ship's side.

The two explorers quickly took out their tools. They straightened the crumpled blaster fin and fixed the engine. It was hard work but they worked fast and soon they were finished. "Thanks for saving me ..." said Flame to Plugg once they were back inside their ship. "... Here's your reward." Flame took out an oil can and oiled Plugg's squeaky neck. "Many thanks!" he muttered as he nodded his metal head. The squeak was gone! The two friends laughed and prepared to blast off!

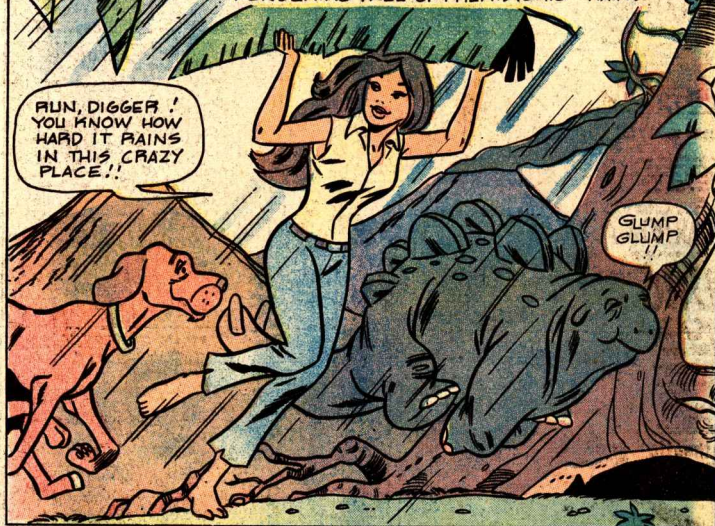
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VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

THE BLIND ONES

THE PRIMEVAL FOREST WAS A PLACE OF INCREDIBLE BEAUTY--SUCH BEAUTY THAT IT WAS EASY TO FORGET THAT IT COULD ALSO BE A PLACE OF INCREDIBLE DANGER. SO IT WAS ON THE DAY ON WHICH KATIE BUTLER FAILED TO NOTICE THE GATHERING STORM CLOUDS THAT BROUGHT THE THUNDERING FALL OF PREHISTORIC RAIN.

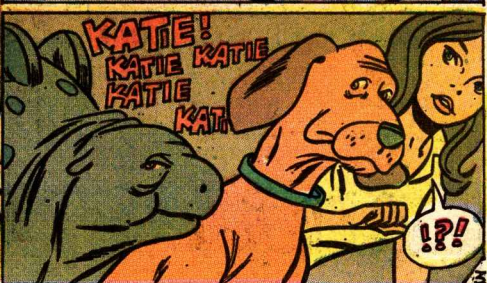
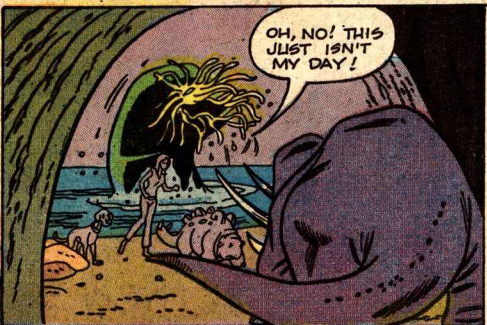




SUDDENLY....A SHADOW DARKENS THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE....



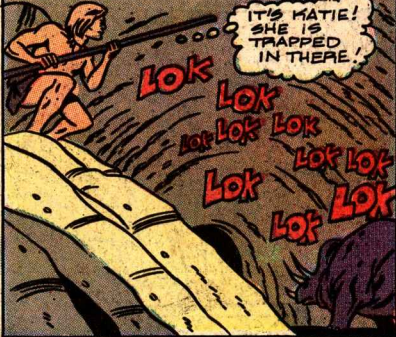
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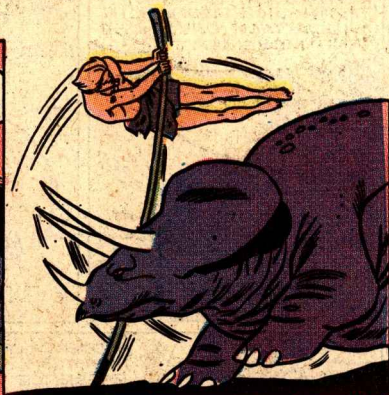
LOK'S VOICE ECHOES THRU THE CAVERN MAGNIFYING ITSELF AS IT BOUNCES FROM WALL TO WALL.



THE TRICERATOPS TURNS... THE ECHO CONFUSES HIM, HE CANNOT LOCATE THE DIRECTION OF THE SOUND.



THE BEAST IS FURTHER CONFUSED WHEN PUNY MAN ATTACKS!



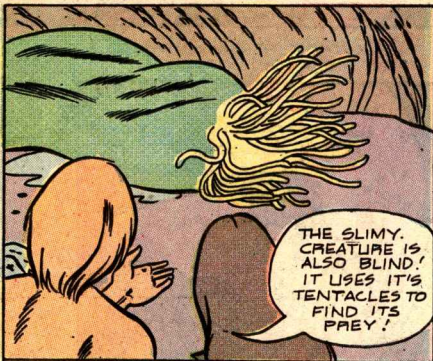
EVERYBODY GET AGAINST
THE WALL AND REMAIN
PERFECTLY STILL!

ARE YOU
KIDDING?
.... I'M
PETRIFIED!

TRICERATOPS IS MEAN, SHORT
TEMPERED, WILL ATTACK
ANYTHING THAT MOVES!

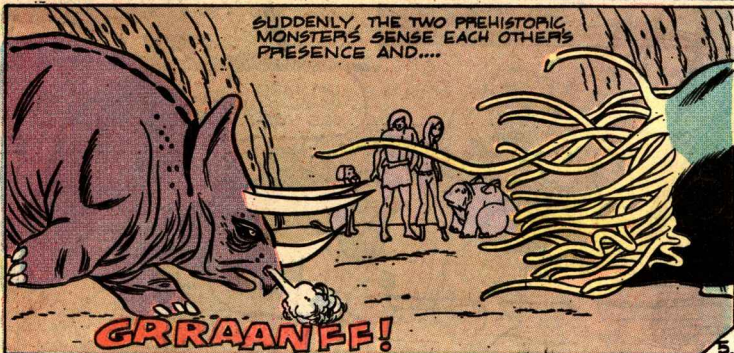


BUT... HIS EYESIGHT IS
VERY POOR! HE CANNOT
DISTINGUISH FIGURES... HE
WILL ATTACK ONLY NOISE
AND MOVEMENT!

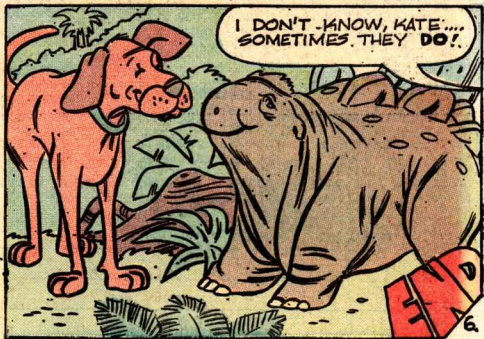
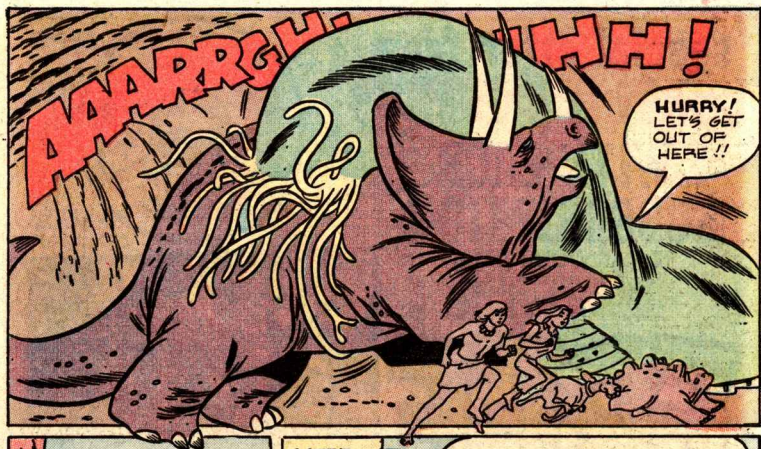


THE SLIMY
CREATURE IS
ALSO BLIND!
IT USES IT'S
TENTACLES TO
FIND ITS
PREY!

SUDDENLY THE TWO PREHISTORIC
MONSTERS SENSE EACH OTHER'S
PRESENCE AND....

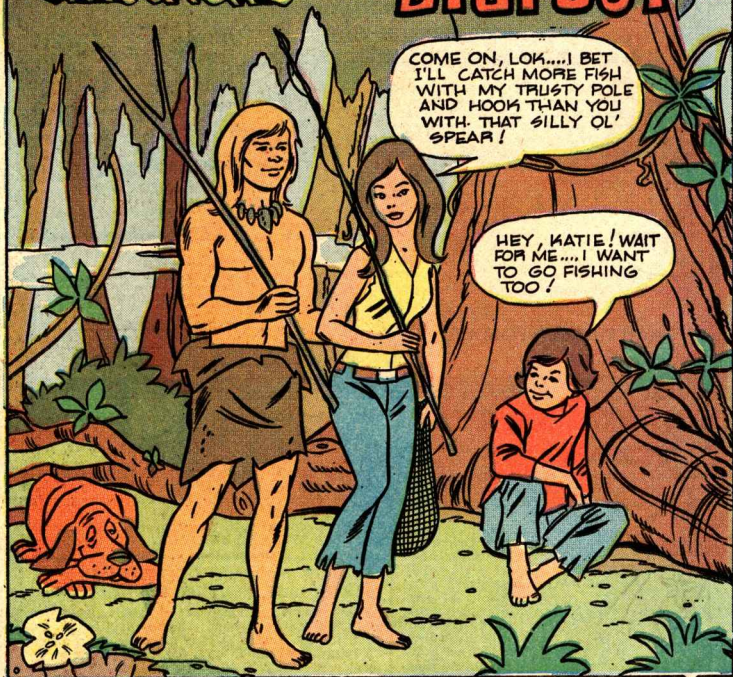


GRRAANFF!



VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

LEGEND OF BIGFOOT



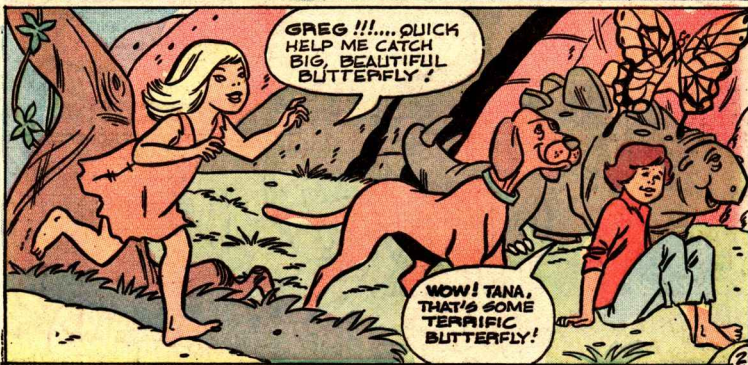
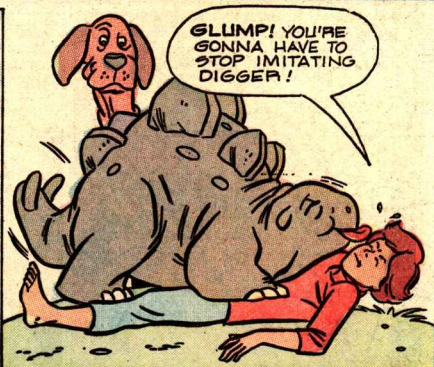
COME ON, LOK....I BET
I'LL CATCH MORE FISH
WITH MY TRUSTY POLE
AND HOOK THAN YOU
WITH THAT SILLY OL'
SPEAR!

HEY, KATIE! WAIT
FOR ME....I WANT
TO GO FISHING
TOO!



NO, GREG!....MOM
SAID SHE WANTED
YOU TO WAIT HERE
UNTIL SHE CAME
BACK!

AW, SHUCKS! I
NEVER HAVE ANY
FUN!

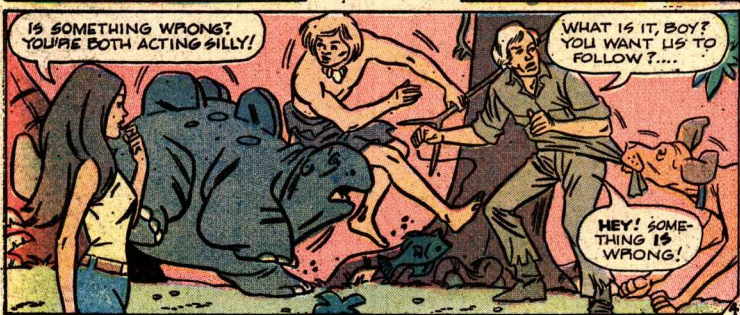


HIDDEN IN THE BEAUTY OF THIS ANTE-DILUVIAN PARADISE, ARE THE MILLION ADVERSITIES WHICH PLAGUED PRIMITIVE MAN.



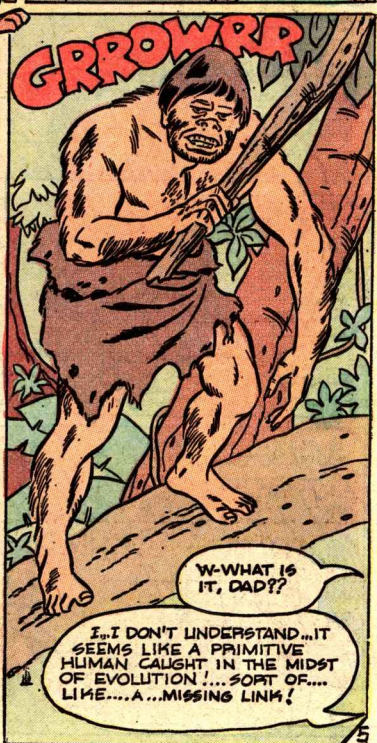
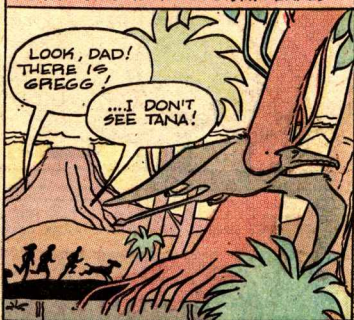


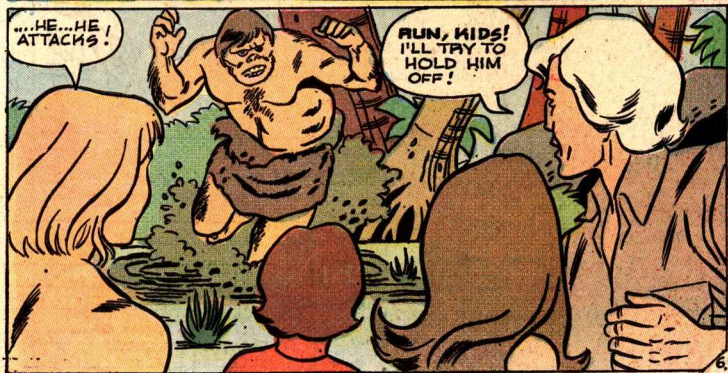
MEANWHILE



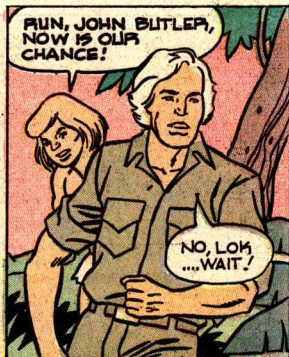


HURRIEDLY, DIGGER LEADS THE ANGUISHED SEARCH PARTY TO THE PLACE WHERE TANA DISAPPEARED





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DESPERATELY, THE CREATURE GRASPS THE LIFESAVING VINE.



COME, GLUMP! I NEED SOME HELP WITH THIS!

GLUMP! GLUMP!



PULL, GLUMP, PULL!



THEN, AS QUICKLY AS HE HAD COME, THE CREATURE DISAPPEARED INTO THE JUNGLE.

...ONLY TO RETURN MINUTES LATER WITH LITTLE TANA SAFELY CRADLED IN HIS ARMS.



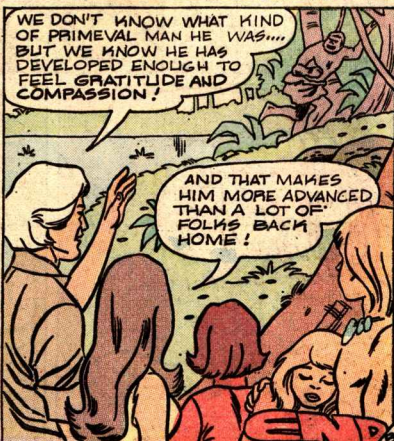
GURR-ALURR !!

TANA !!

THANK GOODNESS, SHE'S ALL-RIGHT!

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF PRIMEVAL MAN HE WAS.... BUT WE KNOW HE HAS DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO FEEL GRATITUDE AND COMPASSION!

AND THAT MAKES HIM MORE ADVANCED THAN A LOT OF FOLKS BACK HOME!



END